

Thursday, January 11, '45

Benny My Sweet Little Darling;

Today is a banner day because I received five letters and three Christmas cards from you. The Christmas cards were all very nice and the comments you made on them were wonderful. The last letter was mailed December 31st. It only took 11 days to arrive which is damned good time.

The picture you had taken for the Wolverine came in one of the letters. I like it very much even though it does make your face seem a bit rounder than it is. When I looked at it all I could do was wish that it was you in person looking just like that; I'd tease you by squeezing your cheeks the way I used to. Remember? You never did like that did you Honey? You don't mind if I enjoy teasing you do you. Julie wearing a nice broad smile in that picture and that's the way I remember you best.

That sweater finally turned out to be cherry red did it. I asked Pauline to get you a copper colored sweater but she couldn't find one anywhere either in Lynn or in Boston so she got what she considered a nice ~~sweater~~ color. I can visualize the color quite well because it's one of Pauline's favorites. You can wear it though can't you? Even though it ~~does~~ doesn't go with your suit.

I'm glad to hear that you got a set of that silverware and that you like it so very

much. I also like it much better than the Lyric or any other I've seen. I wish I could see it to see just what it looks like. Don't worry about how I can send money to you for the silverware because at the rate I'm spending money here I can get along on about a pound a month. The rest I can send for silver money. The money I'm saving in war bonds—two ten dollar war bonds a month. I want to try to just put aside for the children as the start of a college fund. It won't be an awful lot but it will be a start. Here I am already planning out the college career our children will have. A little premature don't you think? It's nice to think about things to come though, eh my fine and lovely young beauty.

That idea of your mothers of the Robson family driving out to the West Coast to meet me when I return is fine except that the army will want to return me to Fort Devens to be discharged. I must be discharged from the center nearest the place where I was inducted. It would probably be all right for ~~my~~ me to drive back though and I could collect money for the trip. They'd probably pay me the train fare back to Devens if I went by car. I do want to see you as soon as I possibly can though my Darling, make no mistake about that. I don't see how I'll be able to wait so long, I love you and miss you so terribly much—more and more every single minute

of every single day of my existence.

Neva doesn't do anything to make herself more popular with me does she? That latest trick of misplacing that colored photo of you was downright mean. That would have been a beautiful addition to my collection of your portraits. I hope your pictures, the ones your mother took on Christmas Day came out well. I'm anxious to see more and later pictures of you.

I can't imagine what the censor could have cut out of that letter I wrote to you. Just what was I talking about in the part of the letter that was censored? I'll have to be a little more careful since I'm writing on both sides of this paper.

Do you liked the anniversary letter? I'm very glad and hoped you would. I couldn't start to put into it all the things that you have meant to me since I first met you. I tried to pick out some of the highlights so don't think that the things I included were the only ones which I remember. Every minute of the time I've spent with you is very vividly impressed in my memory. Those moments are so very precious to me because I love you so. I love to remember the times I've held you, kissed you, loved you and been loved by you. It's so very nice to just close my eyes and relive those moments. That's what I'll have to do until once more we are together to create more memories to remember together.

There was a very good show put on here by some of the casuals here. It was a much better show than most of the USO shows are, in fact it was quite professional. One of the guitar soloists in the orchestra was Felix Garcia who played for Xavier Cugat. There was another very good guitarist, two accordionists, a colored singing quartet and a colored soft shoe dancer, one g.i. put on a very good strip tease show complete with blue spotlight et al. The comedians were exceptionally good with a Hellypopppin approach to comedy. The chief cornie came out with a few jokes which are probably foreign to your ear. The first concerns a little Scotch boy whose parents asked him what he wanted as a present since this was his birthday. He told them that he wanted a watch so that night they let him watch. There was another one concerning an old man who was walking along the street one day when he noticed a little boy sitting on the curb crying. He ~~stopped~~ stopped and asked the little boy why he was crying and in answer the little boy said "Because I can't do what the big boys do," so the old man made the little boy move over and he sat down and cried too.

Please don't tell my you've heard these jokes too because I'll just have to give up. Just who tells you all these jokes you've heard before. Telling them anyway? I'm suspicious young

lady so fess up. I just happened to think of another good one he sprang. It concerned his taking Lana Turner to a night club and when, in ordering the dinner, she ordered breast of squab he ordered the same. When the bill came it totalled \$1.00 so he asked the waiter why the meal had cost so much. The waiter explained that it cost so much because they had to kill two squabs. He paid the bill and on the way out Lana decided she wanted to have a drink at the bar. She ordered a horse's neck, so our quick witted hero ordered a horse's rear so they wouldn't have to kill two horses.

In checking up on whether I had been called for duty at personnel, I found that they did not have me down on the regular list. The bit the major put my name on was just a standing list from which they ~~are~~ selected men as and if they need them. On finding this out I tackled Sgt. Lerner again and found him in a rare good mood. He turned my name right in and told me that I start work tomorrow night in the night shift again. I hope the ship gets here before I have to fall out for training tomorrow. It has to come down through channels as everything does in the Army. The Army just wouldn't be the Army without channels.

Well, Sweetheart, my eyes tell me that
 it's time for me to say goodbye again. The fateful
 hour has arrived: Look your prettiest now
 and smooth the pillow beside you for me be-
 cause I'll be right there with you as soon as
 I can fall asleep and leave here on the wings
 of a dream. Are you ready Darling? You look
 so beautiful just like that that here's a kiss
 to tell you that I am

Yours Forever
Freddie